

# Spirit Of The West, 5 Free Minutes

All packed up, the people gone.  
All tucked in, the TV on.  
Tonight a bedroom for myself.  
I'm gonna keep my mental health.

I could burn this country down  
with the end of a cigarette.  
Why do you put up with me?  
Why do I put up with this when,

(Chorus)  
I'm not happy to be here.  
I'm not happy to meet you.  
I couldn't care about your relatives,  
no I couldn't give a damn.  
No I couldn't give a damn.  
I need five free minutes for myself.

All strung out, the reasons gone.  
All bent in, and leaned upon.  
I give myself a talking to,  
before I turn my tongue on you.

Given time I've wasted it all.  
Smashed my clock against your wall.  
Talk is not what makes me tick.  
The second hand's the first to stick when,

(Chorus)  
I'm not happy to be here.  
I'm not happy to meet you.  
I couldn't care about your relatives,  
no I couldn't give a damn.  
No I couldn't give a damn.  
I need five free minutes for myself.

Right now, no time better, than right now.  
No time better than right now.  
No time better than right now,  
than right now.

I'm not happy to be here.  
I'm not happy to meet you.

Happy to meet you,  
I'm just so happy to meet you.  
I'm just so happy happy...